

MAJOR FACULTY TURNOUT

Some 300 faculty members turned out recently in the Kensington gym to listen to 13 candidates, three of whom to be elected by CSAO members, and only CSAO members, of faculty to the interim negotiating committee. Ballots are now in the hands of individual members who must indicate their choice — they may

URI Ladocha, Commercial Art Student, honoured as winner of the poster contest for the Toronto Ladies of QRT Bazaar. He is here congratulated by the Minister of University Affairs, the Honourable John White, with Gordon Armstrong, our Vice President and Mrs. Dorothy Shoicker of Toronto QRT looks on.

ORT: Organization for Rehabilitation through Training, was created by Jews in Russia in 1880. It has become a world-wide organization involved in the training of people in employable skills in many lands. Its similarity in aims and purposes to George Brown College creates areas of mutual interest.



Photo by Doug Frickleton



VOL. 4 No. 10

June 1, 1971

OPERATION PLACEMENT LET'S BE AGGRESSIVE

only choose one — by the end of the month. The three chosen to represent George Brown College faculty will join representatives from the other CAAT's to work out, in both form and substance, conditions by which they will negotiate for a contract with the Council of Regents on behalf of faculty. The speakers stressed chiefly the need to secure satisfactory salary increase, emphasizing that faculty of CAAT's have fallen behind in this category, and the need for support from individual faculty members.

Phil Green of CSAO spoke briefly to the meeting informing faculty that they will be meeting with Dr. Stewart and other officials of the Department of Education regarding transfer of faculty individuals, who do not possess teaching certificates, from TSP to OMERS. The main object was to be to ensure there is no loss in pension for individuals affected in particular cases.

The meeting would not support Eric Lord, President of Faculty Council, who was in the chair, in offering financial assistance to the Provincial Faculty Association. At one dollar per head this would amount to over \$600,000 in the case of George Brown College. Objections were on the basis Faculty Council was acting unconstitutionally as their term has expired and insufficient information was known about the P.F.A. However, it was the sense of the meeting by an overwhelming majority that faculty was interested and Eric Lord was authorized to continue to represent faculty in the development of this organization. Eric Lord informed the meeting they were working on a new constitution for faculty, now that the situation was clarified with CSAO as faculty's bargaining agent, and this should be ready early in the fall. Eric Lord also informed faculty that

CSAO was in favour of the Provincial Faculty Association to complement CSAO by being concerned with mainly professional matters falling outside conditions working conditions.

MUSIC FROM MANY LANDS

by B. Adams

The low-down lobby of Finnish architect, Vilho Reivell's Toronto City Hall, was an appropriate setting for the "Cosmopolitan Music Festival" staged there on Sunday afternoon, May 16th, by teachers, students and staff from George Brown College.

The highlight for the children in the audience, was the energetic "Lion Dance" performed by young Chinese students to a vigorous accompaniment of drums and percussion instruments. The huge, colourful and ornately decorated paper lion leapt and twisted about, snapping its huge jaws under the skillful manipulation of two students.

Music Director, Margaret Booth, conducted the George Brown Choir in a series of brief songs from many countries, chosen to typify the rich ethnic diversity of both students and staff of the College; this diversity was evidenced too by the choir itself, whose members are drawn from "New" and "Old" Canadians from Asia, Africa and many parts of Europe. Several of the ladies were dressed in strikingly beautiful national costume. The program opened with that delightful teachers' theme song "Getting To Know You" from "The King and I" — which I suppose might

by Lyndy Gilbert

If you haven't found your summer job and are waiting for a call from Canada Manpower, one would suggest getting up off your butt and doing something about it. There's only one way for any hope at all in finding a job and that is by Being Aggressive. It seems to be the answer for most people. YOU have to do the knocking, and hard too.

The Manpower Placement Centre in George Brown's Teraulay Campus is doing their best to place as many students as possible in jobs this summer.

There are about 12,000 students' applications on file right now and how many of those applications do you think are going to be placed? So far 150 students have been placed since the centres opened on May 3.

by Lyndy Gilbert

Remember the free concert two weeks ago at High Park? Well for a day that looked like rain, there were a lot of brave folks, from extremely young to quite old — (but young at heart) who made it there. Some came equipped with umbrellas, blankets, and plastic for shelter but for the ones that didn't, well they unfortunately got a little wet. Everyone sat around either under their homemade tents, under a nearby picnic table, or right out in the open just grooving to the music and getting off on the people who were either just walking around

Last year the centre at Teraulay Campus was so packed that they had to lock the doors. A recurrence of this was avoided this year by having a numerous amount of the applications sent in as early as February and March.

About 6,500 high school students don't get out of school until June 10 and find it difficult to accept a job if one comes up because of exams. Some employers have accepted students on a part time basis until he or she is able to work full time for the summer. Hurry for every employer who will do that!

About 25 students have been fortunate enough to get a job at the Ontario Place as waitresses, dishwashers or clerks. Apparently most of the applications were accepted for openings quite some time ago.

Arthur Cook, the advisor at the Placement centre says that they will be accepting applications for employment at the C.N.E. early in July. So if you're thinking of taking a bit of a holiday this summer before you work, make sure you get there in time. Also a lot of students feel that the pay for some types of jobs is too low for them, and they turn down a job. Just keep in mind that there's always someone right behind you that may be glad to work a couple of months for that salary.

There are a lot of employers who are pretty lenient about the length of guys' hair and type of dress. Chances are greater for those who go out of their way to look neat for an interview than they are for some who really don't care. First impressions count.

For the fee paying students of George Brown, part time help may be hard to find but there have been a few openings for jobs from clerk typists, to graphic art students that were accepted by some employers. Mr. Cook says that Head supervisors from the College have been very co-operative in sending some students who qualified for certain job openings to the centre.

Many students will accept lesser jobs so that they will at least have some sort of income. Most of the advisors in the Placement Centre are students themselves and the name of the game there is "Students Helping Students." If you would like to try your luck with one of the five Canada Manpower Centres in Toronto then get on their files now. Good Luck!

FREE!

or playing with friz-bees left and right.

Speaking of getting off, well I must say I've never seen dust get so high off the ground as it did that day. It was as high as the trees. There was just no getting away from it. Though there were a few people who thought they could beat it. All you needed was a little boost. That is, a boost from a friend to help you climb up on the roof of the change-rooms at the pool. YUP — way up there! Sure was a great idea — mean ningside seats or what? However there were a few very concerned people about this little happening

who decided that the kids and adults should be kept off if enough people climbed up, the roof could cave in or something. So all these cops climbed up and all kinds of people jumped down. It didn't last too long though, before the crowd was entertained again.

About the bands now. I think the volume could have been better but that wasn't too noticeable if you sat a fair distance from the stage. For things like this, you just have to get there early.

The groups were fairly good. They kept the crowd going. Edward Bear and Lee Ashford made quite a hit, as well as the other groups. I

think it's really decent of these Toronto groups to play for the fun of it. I really hope that more concerts will be held this summer. After all, a place like High Park should be used for the public to have this kind of entertainment for those of us who appreciate good clean fun and music. Right?

Personally I think that as long as people keep these concert areas clean and everyone helps out to make it cheaper for the city then, concerts will remain cheaper for the crowd. See you all at the next one — bring a lunch. Peace!

THE GLOBE

"PUBLISHED BY SOME PEOPLE AT GEORGE BROWN COLLEGE"

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Knight 'N' Daze At G.B.C.

By Tim Dineen

*Like knights in shining armour,
The teachers, they drove in.
The parking lot attendant
Was deaf to all the din.*

*In their massive hoards
They filled each parking space
It looked, at times, as if were won
By sword, or spear, or mace.*

*The parking lot attendant
His eye upon the joust
Would let in true combatants . .
Trespassers he would out!*

*"This parking lot's for staff",
He'd tell the shining few
Upon their windshields "WARNINGS"
He was obliged to glue.*

*But, lo, the dark clouds gather.
Where once the lot was free,
The staff is now constrained
To pay a parking fee!*

*"What can they be thinking?
I cannot guess their game!
Now, that they are charging staff
My job won't be the same.*

*"Where jousting once was just a sport
I note, now, with regret
When I step upon the lot
They I use as target.*

*"With oaths and curses on their lips
Those who were friends of yore
Are pounding, now, upon my gate.
My God! Oh! They are sore!"*

*In truth, dear friends, his job has changed
Where once there were smiles seen,
Leers decorate that place
Hate reigns now where love had been.*

*Forgive the lowly attendant, please,
It's the only job he's got
he looks after your parking
Well, friends, that's his lot.*

THE REALITY OF IT

by Roberta Vallier

It appears to me that it is time we brought some of the problems of being an adult student out in the open, perhaps to enlighten the general public and just possibly a few of the faculty.

A person who seeks adult retraining and especially for an adult student, have had personal problems in the first place, not have completed his or her education. Sometimes these problems were poverty, lack of confidence or simply immaturity. There are hundreds of reasons that we could list. The important point is that each one has decided that for him the only answer is to come back to school. Maybe, just maybe, it is not too late.

For an adult to return to school takes much courage, especially for an older person who has family responsibilities. It is not uncommon to find the head of the household in a lower grade than his own children. This alone is a humiliating experience. Some adult students have to go right back to the grade school level and start at the bottom. For many this is a last chance, and it is either sink or swim. You see them in the corridors every day, arms laden with books for that night's homework, a desperate expression on their faces.

Many students are mothers with small children who, before they can settle

down to study, must pick up the kids at a daycare centre, rush home to prepare the evening meal. Then she must settle the endless squabbles that arise between little ones when they want a mother's attention. When she finally starts to study it is amidst ringing phones and doorbells and the piled-up homework that never seems to get caught up. In a lot of cases, this is a woman who for years has lived on welfare and is trying valiantly to help herself.

Others work at part time jobs to try and subsidize their manpower pays. They too must spend hours each night studying.

We understand we are adults and realize we are not going to be coddled. We don't expect or want that; nevertheless, I think it is time the faculty got together on homework assignments. Each teacher demands that his homework assignment be completed. Each is sure he is not demanding too much; however, when all these assignments are assembled, it usually means three or four, even five hours each and every night.

We also need encouragement; not out-and-out criticism and personal, derogatory remarks. If you tell people, who are having problems coping, that they are stupid, well, it won't take too long before you convince them.

I have a copy of the How-Not-To Book, Julius Schmid's guide to modern birth control methods, and it makes for interesting, humorous and informative reading. Then nurses on the second floor are passing out this sort of literature free of charge in a department that has gone slightly mad. It would seem that they're really concerned about us and have gone to some length to educate us on such things as: weight watching, heart attack, the facts about cancer, drugs and VD. The latter rearing its head anew and is beginning to cause some grave concern. I was heartened recently when I saw three teenagers line up at a waste disposal bin at Yonge and Dundas to deposit litter. The message was getting through.

On corridor bulletin boards the pictorial graffiti reads: "Be an Unpolluter" and I hope we've seen it. At times when I look at the tables in the main cafeteria I feel that maybe the media is NOT the message.

What we're looking for, not only at Teraulay but also throughout the country, is a sense of community of belonging.

Cancero II, the 3 year old Kentucky bred bay colt from Venezuela, has so electrified that nation the turf fans in that country are calling on the universities to grant him an honorary doctorate. Perhaps a doctor of horse sense (DHS).

The point is that we need an event of some sort to stir our blood and get us together, to get us moving.

We need that event here. Several students, I'm sure keep wondering about involvements doing things, a community spirit.

What should we do to make the place vibrant and alive? Dear reader: If you've got any ideas please drop a line to "Musings", Globe Room 409 Teraulay Campus.

This is the easiest way in the world to completely destroy a person. The majority of students respect a teacher, but are we not entitled to the same respect in return? Even a small child needs respect in order to grow and mature; surely an adult who comes back to school needs respect too, in order to learn.

I would be very interested in knowing the percentage of students who complete their course. We would also like to hear from those who have dropped out and find out the reasons why. From the many people I have talked to on campus I was amazed to find how many are on tranquilizers or pot or drinking excessively.

It is a wonderful thing when a teacher can establish a rapport with his students. It is something you feel, vibrant in the air. It must give a great sense of accomplishment and success to the teacher capable of such a rapport.

I think that it is important to remember that what is happening at school is not just retraining, but the rehabilitation of adults. We must all work together if this is going to be accomplished. As a first step towards this goal I would like to invite anyone, student or staff, to write me at the Globe office with any point he or she would like to make concerning these problems. Maybe change is possible.



THERE'S EVEN TALK OF A MONT.

'There Is Work To Be Done, And A Job To Do'

This paper can undoubtedly only become newsworthy if it becomes a weekly - this means more work perhaps but it also means that any involvement in the paper becomes more real and interesting.

And consider the possibilities - each 8 page issue of this paper can support about \$600.00 worth of advertising. This potential definitely exists and means in fact that at least \$25,000.00 of revenue can be generated during the course of the year. This is more than adequate in terms of financial resources and a healthy start has already been made in the last few issues.

No, it is not money, but people that this paper needs. There is a real opportunity here for some George Brown College people to take an interest,

get involved and help build the Globe into a viable, worthwhile newspaper. There is work to be done and a job to do.

When you realize that this is being written by this paper's fourth editor this year, then you can perhaps see something must be wrong and the Globe has problems. How right you are!

Elsewhere on these pages is a statement outlining a possible program for the Globe and mentioning some of the problems too. For one problem no solution is offered and that problem centres around people.

This paper needs people who can manage to stay with the paper for some little time. People who are willing to work, get involved and accept responsibility.

ARE WE ABLE?

A student dies and there is an expression of sympathy and concern for his wife and unborn child. An appeal is made for a fund to assist his widow and there is a generous response. After this chaos.

Without exaggeration

A Harmonious Solution

Faculty Council has not been always brilliant, some of its proceedings have been boring and petty. But it has been honest, dependable in the main handworking and has achieved a number of successes in its negotiations with the administration during rather difficult times. It has filled a void for faculty when no other recourse appeared available and, especially, certain of its members have put in a lot of effort for a cause they have received little thanks. It has often received little support at the campus level.

Certainly Faculty Council and the Chair were roughly treated in the recent meeting of Faculty in the Kensington gym. One might suspect that considerations other than the good of faculty prompted such attitudes.

this situation may be described as messy. It perpetuates an unfortunate history. It discredits a trust conveyed to duly elected student officials and most unfortunately gives cause to those who would argue that more authoritarian forms are necessary.

But perhaps some good might come of this as reflection might suggest that we want less of this bickering and a more harmonious solution which might be a continuing and effective Faculty Council existing in cooperation with our bargaining agent, the CSAO.

In closing we regret that CSAO has limited individual faculty to one vote only in the interim bargaining committee. Apparently this is a standing rule in CSAO but it would seem to have been a simpler matter, that three members are needed for the committee, to let each individual choose a slate of three from among the sixteen names on the ballot.

PEOPLE

F.W. Auburn, hands over responsibility for the Training in Industry Program to HARRY GREEN and will undertake a study of the need for and a suitable structure for a continuing staff development program for administrative, supportive and instructional staff. WALTER YEATON assumes the Chairmanship of Special Techniques.

Both BILL HARE, consultant to the president on matters affecting students and Mrs. FLORENCE MARKS, Student Awards Officer, with her secretary, Miss HELEN WONG, have found a new home on the second floor of Bloor Campus.

First lady to graduate from the Building Custodian Course at Teraulay Campus is IRENE KURLEY and she has left her impact on the course. There was a marked

sharpening up in the dress of students of the opposite sex and a tendency to work harder.

JOHN LOW of Kensington Campus faculty has agreed to act as Campus Co-ordinator for student activities on campus for the coming academic year. He will be working closely with the Student Council executive mainly to assist them in translating student needs into action.

Stepping from the bridge into the main entrance of Ontario Place our first encounter was with an old friend and favourite smile in the shapely shape of BARBARA GLIDAY of E.S.L. College Campus fame. To complete a perfect picture Barbara was of course wearing the brilliant yellow uniform of the Ontario Place hostesses and deserves credit for her share in their design.

Black Students of George Brown College are reminded that the B.S.C. meets every Wednesday at 3:30 in Room 341 (Teraulay Campus).

It must be remembered that one of the chief objectives of the B.S.C. is to foster and maintain a better relationship among all black students of George Brown College.

Members are urged to be more frequent in their attendance. At our next meeting we will discuss and plan programmes for each month; plans for the Fund Raising Dance of the B.S.C. will be finalized. It is hoped that we will have a U.N.E.S.C.O. film on South Africa to be shown at our next meeting.

The B.S.C. regrets the sudden departure of our able and dedicated President, Trevor

Thompson. He will be back with us for a brief period in August/come September, however, he will be gone again to further his studies. The B.S.C. takes this opportunity to wish him success in all his undertakings.

During his absence, yours truly is indeed happy to act as President.

The B.S.C. has noted with regret, the unwillingness of students to participate in the operation of a governing student body. The B.S.C. exhorts students to discard such lethargic and dumb attitudes, and show their wholehearted support for a permanent and stable Governing Student Body. Right on!

by L.G. McKnight
Actg. President for B.S.C.

THE GLOBE WHAT IS IT

by Geoff Stead

The Globe aims to be an independent newspaper, to serve as a medium for news and information within the College and as a vehicle of individual views and criticism.

It is assumed that the paper should be staffed voluntarily by all facets of the George Brown College Community to serve all such facets, and to be independent of all internal organizations and external influences. Students make up the largest facet of course, and should be most numerous on the staff and the content of the paper should cater mainly to their interests.

ITS PROBLEMS

At present the Globe is woefully weak in terms of staff, competence and facilities and the following views and suggestions are offered to correct this situation so as to secure a healthy and useful paper for George Brown College.

1. There is a critical need for two or three people, students or faculty, sincerely willing and interested to serve on the editorial board of the paper and share the responsibility and involvement needed to run the paper. As the Globe gains strength and achieves financial independence through advertising and other means, a modest honorarium should be considered for students serving in this capacity.

2. Advertising revenue for the Globe is growing but in the short term, possibly in the period of the next six months, a modest subsidy would continue to be needed to cover such basic facilities as clerical services, telephone and stationery.

NEED FOR CAMPUS & FACULTY SUPPORT

3. Support is needed with encouragement at both campus and faculty level to secure writers and reporters. A special effort is being made to secure assistance from Academic English teachers to scout potential writers and reporters and attempt to improve the quality of writing. Further encouragement from campus principals and student organizations would be welcomed as well as support from such college services as public relations and AV services. Individual volunteers are always welcome!

4. To ensure the Globe to ultimately become financially independent, it is proposed that the paper will sponsor films at Kensington Campus, starting in the fall, net profits to accrue to the Globe. Details have already been worked out with the parties concerned.

SUPPORT FROM THE CURRICULUM

5. To ensure long term interest and staff for the Globe, it is suggested that certain subject options be made available in both BTSD and post-secondary programs. These subjects could include creative writing and practical journalism. The Globe could become a practical workshop for such courses and credit could be given for genuine involvement in the paper. Not only might such a program develop useful skills and generate participation but it could help to improve the quality of submitted copy, which has been decidedly under par and this quality is not necessarily confined to student copy.

6. Certain specific techniques taught in the College should ultimately be made available to the Globe. These would include Commercial Art, Photography and Typesetting and offered on a practical basis so that they may meet dead-line standards required by a newspaper. It can be observed that such experience involving students and possibly even staff and faculty can only be useful as learning experience. Progress has already been made in these areas as well as resistance.

A WEEKLY MORE NEWSWORTHY

7. In September it is suggested the Globe should be published twice monthly and ultimately a target set to become a weekly paper. For a properly organized paper a weekly is no more difficult a task, the paper becomes more newsworthy, and greater interest and involvement would be enjoyed by the staff.

8. Ultimately a literary and graphic quarterly supplement may become possible to provide a vehicle for creative effort within the College. There is already a nucleus of faculty that would lend support to such a concept.

9. The establishment of a steering committee drawn from administrative, faculty, students, support staff and possibly even the Board of Governors, as earlier suggested by the Globe, is recommended. This would serve as a buffer between an independent and the established organizations within the College and ensure that the best interests of all parties were served.

FINALLY

In conclusion the foregoing is an ambitious program requiring a measure of human interest, effort and involvement without excessively taxing existing facilities or creating new ones. It is felt it would favourably contribute to the image of the College, create useful learning experiences and make positive contributions to good morale within the George Brown College Community.

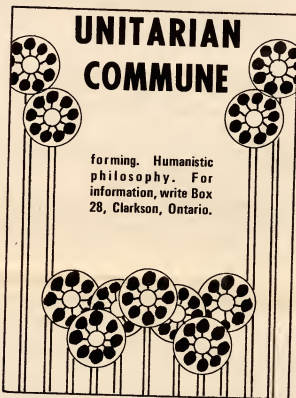
FASHION ARTS HONOURED

George Brown College's newly created Fashion Section is enjoying success. Students, under the instructional leadership of Dorothy Tsafaroff, Barbara Moore, Chris Halliday and Sid Schipper, have won honours and recognition for their work in the field of fashion. The centre of all activity of course is on the top floor of College Campus.

On Tuesday, May 4, 1971, a special fur banner designed and executed by the students in the Fur Course was presented, in the Lieutenant-Governor's Quarters at Queen's Park, by Mr. C.C. Lloyd, to the women of Toronto O.R.T. The ladies, in turn, presented it to His Honour, Mr. McDonald, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. Two of the students, Gordon Lennie of Inuvik, Northwest Territories, and Vic Bonnell of Thunder Bay, Ontario, were present for the ceremonies — bright evidence of the value of our skill courses for remote communities in their self-help projects.

On Wednesday, May 5, 1971, the special O.R.T. judges were dazzled at 500 MacPherson Avenue by a display of needlework banners and gowns, products of the Custom Dressmaking Class; and some sharp new fashions created by the Fashion Design and Pattern Making courses.

Many of these creations were on display in Eaton's Downtown Store windows.



photos by max ward — peter carr-llocke



MALCOLM SYKES, recently appointed principal of Kensington Campus succeeding Ken MacLennan.

Contd. from page 1

remind us that its setting was Thailand. Other selections ranged from Beethoven (for Germany) to Waltzing Matilda (for Australia).

A Turkish "Candle Dance" was performed by Carol Ozdogu, and a charming Spanish piece was played by a talented guitarist and former student from Hungary, Frank Nagy.

Several dark-haired beauties danced around a maypole in a salute to the fine spring weather. The choir's award-winning male

quartet sang "Thanks Be To God", and Bernard Pears sang the negro spiritual, "Deep River." Margaret Booth, herself an award winner in England and Canada, stepped from her podium to sing two songs, Dvorak's "Rusalka" a Czech love song, and one from Bizet's "Carmen".

And through the whole program the piano accompaniment was provided with unobtrusive but excellent support by John Stephens, principal of Teraulay Campus.

BRIAN BEETLES, who succeeds Malcolm Sykes as principal of Casa Loma Campus.

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**GEORGE BROWN
DAY ON JUNE 11th**

FOR LACK OF A NAME FIRST SECOND

SOMETHING IN A LITERARY

RECOLLECTIONS OF A DREAM IN PROGRESS

by GORD HERDMAN

My daughter, Jennifer, awakes each morning at the crack of dawn and emits her high pitched squeal to summon her mother and me from our fairy tale worlds, and to beckon us to bring her breakfast. Her mother, Wendy, persuades me to get up "this time"; and through my grogginess I fall out of bed and blindly stumble into Jenny's room. As I open the door, the first thing I see is that cute little face with those dark eyes beaming, and that stupid little smile brimming with laughter or just plain happiness. Jenny is only ten months old, she can't talk yet, but her smile seems to say, "Oh, Dad I love you." Take the other day for example, and see if what I tell you isn't so.

It was Saturday — my day of rest — the day I get to sleep in until almost noon. Somewhere in my half dreams I heard Wendy's voice saying: I can't remember all the words but it was something like — "I'm going . . . store, Jenny's not . . . playpen . . . cry, wake up . . . ve—long." Because all these words seemed very incoherent, I passed them off as part of the little hallucination that was happening in my head. That was a mistake.

Years could have gone by, but it was probably more like, maybe, five minutes, before I was summoned to sanity by a loud crash followed by that familiar howl. I peeked through my eyelids and there she stood, Jennifer, at the end of the bed. Big as life and smiling right at me; her eyes periodically glancing down to the floor, then back to my face.

My heart sank, and perspiration coated my arms and forehead as I scrambled to the foot of the bed to inspect the floor. And all around her dainty little feet were shattered pieces of Wendy's most valued antique, her Westminster Chime Clock. Jenny seemed delighted.

Handed down from my great grandmother, I seemed to hear Wendy's voice echoing through the room.

"Good God, Jennifer! What have you done?" I snapped. "Why weren't you watching her, her, her?" the voice questioned me.

Have you ever tried to reassemble, in working order, a Westminster Chime Clock, not knowing when you're going to be caught "red handed"?

Then I heard the front door open and close, and I knew that I didn't have to worry about when I was going to get caught — my time had come.

Jenny also heard the door, and was on her way to inform her mother about how "I" had ruined the heirloom. "Oh no, you don't!" I muttered as I snatched her up and went out to greet my wife.

"Oh, you're awake, I didn't really expect you to be" Wendy said smilingly as she put the bag of groceries on the table.

"Why didn't you tell Jenny that?" I almost said, then thought better of it. "Was she a good girl, for her daddy?" Wendy said to Jenny.

I was just about to tell Wendy of the great peril in the bedroom, when my ears perked up to the strange sound of someone calling me. Strange, because it sounded like Wendy. But it couldn't be, she wasn't saying anything. But who's calling me then?

"Gord, Gord!" It got louder and louder. Then I began shaking all over and try as I may I couldn't stop.

Then the voice was very clear and very crisp and my eyelids sprang open, this time to a different light. And there was Wendy with Jenny in her arms, standing at the side of the bed, the bed that I was lying on. Jenny had that stupid smile on her lips.

"What's the matter with you?" Wendy asked. "She must have been crying since I went to the store."

I pretended a smile and trained my eyes on the Westminster Chime Clock, and my heart skipped a beat when I saw it wasn't there. Then I realized it was never there, we never owned one.

I looked over at Jenny and mocked her smile, and without any words she said "Dad, I love you."

The day passed quickly, but not without reminders that I was a father, Jenny would stumble around, getting into anything her hands could reach; Wendy would act the role of the angry mother and I play the role of the "I'm-sorry, Father and Husband". But to no avail — we just aren't really like that.

And soon it was time to continue our dreams after saying goodnight, etc.

It seems that all my dreams, or at least half of them, begin with Jenny, somehow. For instance I will see her standing in front of me, just as she would have been there in reality. She would be laughing or maybe just smiling, or she would be dancing or something. The setting in my head is so natural and beautiful that my mind won't accept it, and it moves on to something more extraordinary — maybe the antics of me — Superstar.

I enjoy the role for the time I allot — rather Jenny allots — and with that A flat howl, I become sane again.

It is now Sunday — Father's Day? — Jenny seems exceptionally active today, as she bites my toe and giggles me out of bed. Wendy thinks this is hilarious. "My toe doesn't think so!"

"Well Jenny, where's my breakfast" I say (satirically).

"Da, Da, Hic Hic" she answers smugly.

I think she is cursing me.

"Come on, get out of bed," Wendy half commands.

"We've got a lot to do today."

"You've got a lot to do" I correct.

"All right farts."

Wendy likes to call me that, it's funny, and she knows it doesn't hurt my feelings.

It's funny because for the last three years or so my weight has averaged about 127 lbs, soaking wet.

Jenny is amused — she is always smiling — by all this, she can see I'm no fatso.

Our conversation is pretty limited at this time in the morning; we usually talk about one thing — Jenny. Sometimes we tell each other, what Jenny did while the other wasn't looking. Sometimes we make up things to talk about.

But Jenny just looks on. Could she be evaluating the situation? Could she be saying, to herself, "I didn't do that, oh yeah, I remember that, hey Mom, Dad's lying to you about that!"

Our Sundays are packed with things to do, like taking Jenny to my parents' home, eating supper there, coming home, going over to Wendy's parents' place, then coming home again. "Whew — all of that in one day, no wonder I stay at 127!"

After that long and tiring day, I readily fall into slumber, and kick off my insanity with pictures of Jennifer. I am only afraid that one day my "insanity" will engulf me, and I will awake and find out there is no one I know named Wendy or Jennifer.

And my heart will sink and perspiration will coat my arms and forehead when I discover "they" are not here. And try as I may to mock Jenny's smile, I can't, because, even if they were never here, I miss them.

Nobody

by Bobbie Vallier

The dirty old hobo came up from the track,
With all that he owned, tied up in a sack.
His hands were all shaky, he needed to eat,
But nobody noticed, the bum on the street.
The cold snow was blowing, the wind it did howl.
As darkness descended, he continued to prowl.
Through all the laneways, in all of the cans.
His stomach all empty, his poor frozen hands,
He sat on the curb as the people walked by;
Alone and rejected, he started to cry.
Slowly he stumbled, to his half shod feet;
then the hopeless old man, walked back down the street.
On and on back to the track; the lonely old man,
he never looked back.
He found some old rags, tried to make up a bed
That's how they found him next morning.
In the ditch, quite dead.

IN KENSINGTON MARKET

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

Just give me a man, to pay all my bills.
When I'm in the mood, to give me my thrills.
To open the doors, and pull out my chair.
To tell me I'm lovely and admire my hair.
But don't ever ask me to iron a shirt.
Or do mental tasks like, my housework.
For I am a feminist and I want you to see,
that I am a woman who has to be free.
Free to choose a career if I wish,
just don't ask me to wipe a dish.
Equality is in what we believe.
If we don't get it we're all going to leave.
We'll go to an island and then live alone.
But with no man in our cave, it will never be home
Bobbie Vallier

Poem

Sitting. St. Mike's hospital
waiting room.
Carolyn, her body burns hot
Cries and fears, swollen and
aching.
I care. I hope she is with a
nice doctor.
Have you ever noticed
How deep the cigarettes have been
pushed into the sand.
The nurses laugh.
One must not ask them to share
one's reality.
Alone, a scared stranger talks
to a girl
Touching, so that she may bear
him better.
Thank you girl for not with-
drawing.
Jesus is at the last supper on
all the walls again.
Personally, I'd have set His
table up lengthwise.
Carolyn returns smiling.

"former student"



RARY AND ARTISTIC VEIN



Empty Spaces

Why this vacuum between us,
people babble
on and on.
Nobody listens anymore,
Communication
is gone.

The great I is all important
We all invert
to find our soul;
To understand ourselves
the all important
goal.

People starving, hurting, dying
each day and every
day.
But we are blind to all the others,
great EGO'S
in the way.

by Bobbie Vallier

SPRING

B R E A K U P

photo
by
peter
carr-locke



uri ladoche

QUOTABLE

One thing I notice around Toronto is the return of the panhandler, the street beggar. Look down on these people if you please, but there's something to be said in their favor. They don't force you to help them, you can give or refuse as you wish, and you can talk to them while

you're at it, scolding them or sympathizing with them as you may feel. This seems to me better than a system which extorts money from you to help masses of faceless, nameless people out there somewhere — people who may get precious little of that money after the bureaucrats

have taken their cut.
Richard Needham, *Globe*
and Mail Columnist.

From the British
National Health Service:
"No person may claim
maternity grants while
receiving old-age pension."

"WAITER"

by Wm. Pickard

Most of us dream at least once in our lives of sudden riches. And Herb Saltzman was no exception, see Herb and I have been good friends since when? 1960?, so that's ten years, we both worked in the same manufacturing plant on Spadina and I guess you could call Herb and me good friends.

One of the big attractions in the beginning was the fact that we both had lots of free time, my wife died ten years ago from cancer and Herb's wife left him about the same time, because of his gambling on the horses. That's another attraction, we both liked horses.

Now each week Herb and I put a sawbuck apiece in a joint account, right now we have \$5,200. That's five years of saving, and for system, and according to Herb's system we should be ahead over a million bucks.

Imagine a million dollars, good God, that's a lot of bread for a couple of guys, that cleared a bill a week each. See, it all started five years ago today in the Waverley after work, when we were having a couple of cold drafts. I guess at that time we were down thousands of dollars, like I was 40 and the only money I had was my weekly pay cheque. Herb was the same, sort of, he had nothing, and he still owed his old lady

something like a "G" note for back support, or something, anyhow, Herb was looking at the Star's "5-Star" edition, naturally, the race results, and all of a sudden a real nice look passed over his ugly Jewish face, he turned to me and with almost reverence, he said, "Ralph, I got it, honest to God, Ralph, I got it."

Now, what do you say to a guy that you've known for five years when he says that. I mean I don't remember what I said, something like, "Got what Herb? What have you got, like what are you talking about?" something stupid like that, I know the waiter dropped a couple more beers and I paid for them. Herb was broke, so what did he have?

"Listen Ralph, it's here, right here, been there for years, expect you and I were looking at horses and money and the secret is right here, right in the God damn results."

I mean, see, you got to be very very careful with horse players, like sooner or later all players figure they have found the secret, like honest, I know what he's saying, but all players have said the same thing at least once, most have said it a hundred times. And I, have have bet everything, from post position, to jockeys, to trainers, to breeding, to time, and none of them worked, but this Herb's got a look on his face like a drunk when he gets the first drink of the day. So you got to be very careful with horse players.

"Ralph we've been betting the wrong horses."

"Jesus, Herb, I guess we have, we ain't got a window, and we're 40 so, I guess we have been betting the wrong horses, boy, that's really a profound statement, Herb, really profound."

"Ralph, get another beer and now listen, we have been betting these stupid things to make a buck and all the time we lose, why?, because Ralph we only bet the flats, them Standard breeds are "pigs", we both know that, right?"

"Sure, Herb, we both know you can't make any money at the Tots."

"Wrong!! Ralph that's what them farmers keep telling us city boys, while they keep making all kinds of it for themselves."

Anyhow we start examining his system, we get back issues of all the papers for weeks, we make a deal, each week for five years we'll save our sawbuck apiece, we get a joint account, we agree, "No bets for five years we take the five thousand, go to the track, quit our jobs, and make it real big."

Well for five years we keep real close track of each bet according to Herb's system, it works, honest to God it works! And for five years we talk over a beer each day after work about Miami Beach, broads, nice hotels, good booze, food, more broads, how like yesterday we would finally tell the "P.R." of a boss to stick it and at last be rich and free. So listen, I got to go now, I'll see you, O.K.? No, not to the bank — Herb was Jewish, and he has to be buried before Sundown.

AWARD WINNING POSTERS

SECOND

stephen spears

Bazaar Bazaar



MY DEAR MR. EDITOR

It was my privilege to see a familiar face — and other things — when I opened the centre fold of your last edition. I was surprised to see that face, and other things, in that or any school paper. "Surprised" because I happened to be present at approximately this time last year, at a touting a former editor received from the S.A.C. Board of Reps. He had merely printed a nasty quadrilateral.

"Tch! Tch!"

Now, behold, a tantalizing torso torso triumphantly into our journal. Do we hear the cry of students? The howl of teachers? The rebukes of Women's Lib? Not on your life!

Therefore, sir, I thought it only right to give equal time to other dens of inequity around George Brown campuses. Your last two editions centered around Teraulay. . . well, okay, that's downtown. But have you forgotten Bloor has a couple of taverns within earshot of a closing booth? Did it slip your mind that College has Stereo's and the Monarch? Are Grossman's and the Paramount still doing business? And what about Casa Loma and Keele. . . Yeh, how about them?

Well, I feel it is my duty to turn the tables, so to speak. So, dear editor, I am enclosing this **EXCLUSIVE** off-the-cuff-interview with the entertainer of Bernie's TOPLESS bar 'n' grill which is situated not too far from one of our campuses.

When I asked Bernie if I could interview his topless entertainer, he gave me a knowing smile and showed me to a secluded table. I tried to tell him that it was for the school newspaper, but he said, "Sure, fella, dat's what they all say."

I don't think they got through to him. Waiting for the entertainer, I had a chance to look around Bernie's. It was rather empty for a topless joint but I put that down to a bad night. There was a juke box belting out, what I thought was, an exotic Arabian tune.

Suddenly, a harsh kick, from what looked like an army boot, turned that exotic song into a popular hit tune upon which the needle had been stuck. I watched, silently, as the army boots neared my table.

"Ya wanted to see me, mac?"

The voice came from the wearer of the army boots. The voice was also very unfeminine. Taking every sight in I slowly raised my head.

From the waist hung an apron, white and grease-stained. It covered a monstrous (how else can I describe it?) bare belly. . . the button of which winked at me.

Moving up, bravely, I noticed the breasts. They drooped under their own weight and the weight of the blanket of hair.

The arms were hidden tattoos and hair.

The mouth held a stub of a cigar. It, definitely, was not a woman.

"I. . . ah. . . I. . . Ahem, choke", I tried.

"Come on, fella, ya wanted to talk?" It asked.

"The topless entertainer. . . interview. . . you?"

The pain I felt in my bowels, definitely, was not a wish to copulate. I think it's the feeling one has when he is kicked in the stomach.

"Yeh, you wanted to see me, I've been told my style is kinda entertainin'." He told me.

Barely realizing what I was doing, I started leaning up the prepared questions I had made up. It also occurred to me that I would have to ask something. I might as well have an interview.

"You're not a girl!", I started.

That was a mistake. I definitely agree with the WEBSTER DICTIONARY in its description of the word "lunge" for I was immediately pinned against the wall.

"Dat ain't funny! You tryin' to be funny?"

"Not!" I screamed, except there was no sound.

When he released me it took me a few seconds to catch my breath, a few more to get up on my shaky legs and a full minute to find my voice. I explained my purpose for the interview and, with a plea for mercy, I asked if I could continue.

"Well, now dat's better. But no wise cracks about not being a girl," he ordered.

With heavy heart I took the last edition of the paper and began reading off the questions the GLOBE had asked Nancy.

After all, I reasoned, questions to one topless entertainer should be good for another. I want your readers to know that I did this without the benefit of Workman's Compensation.

The questions were as follows;

ME: Were you ever a stripper?

TOPLESS: You're bein' funny again!

ME: The problem can't be exposing yourself. Could it be that you consider stripping a tantalizing art, when topless dancing isn't.

TOPLESS: Look, mac, I ain't no dancer, see! I'm a cook here, see! It gets hot in the kitchen, see? So I gotta take my shirt off. The only guy to see me is the owner, Bernie, 'at makes me nervous! If I'm called out here that's just part of my job. I also double as the bouncer.

ME: (Still following the questions) You said that exposing yourself, in private, in front of a guy makes you nervous, while in public, exposing yourself is part of your job. Don't you think this is a little contradictory?

(Dear reader, he has a stare that can cower a mountain lion. I think I'll jump over a few questions.)

ME: For the benefit of our women readers, where do you buy your costumes?

(Dear reader, I have an ache in my nose and the paper has a lot of red spots on it.)

ME: Do a lot of men proposition you?

(Dear reader, please forgive me. First, I'm going to have to buy new dentures. . . Secondly, I have to skip over a few questions. It's not the pain, really, the questions are covered in my blood.)

ME: When you wear a bra, what brand do you prefer?

(Oh, my God! I should have worn a jock strap.)

(Dear reader, I'd almost do anything to get a story, but this is a little much; however, there is only one question left. If I concentrate real hard I can read it word for word.)

ME: Nancy, how much. . .

TOPLESS: Nancy? NANCY???

ME: Ouch!

The last thing I remember is hearing someone ask, "Did he have a hat?"

I wish to apologize to Bernie's topless entertainer for not thanking him for his time, I didn't even get a picture.

Love T.D.



ROBT STANBURY, Minister without portfolio, at opening of Operation Placement, Teraulay Campus.

photo by robin may

JUST TALKING

by Tim Dineen

What a way to start a month off!

On May first, Your's Truly was one of the thousands of people in the Miles For Millions walk. I have a blister on my right heel and two blackened toe nails to prove it, too.

It took me about ten hours to cover the 32.7 mile route and there are few shoes in my life that my legs were more weary.

On walks like this, one notices footwear. There were running shoes, loafers, tennis shoes, roller skates, wheel chairs and bare feet. Some, like me, who went in uniform wore good, thick-soled, army combat boots.

Those whose complaint about the walk was that it helped cause pollution had their claims justified. . . as far as I'm concerned. Everywhere along the route all types of litter decorated the landscape. This I understand, was cleaned up within hours of the last marchers; but, it doesn't excuse the young pranksters who took far too many pins of milk (donated freely by some dairies) and tossed them back and forth or under the wheels of cars.

All in all, though, I'm proud of all those people. It was an experience I shall find hard to forget. . . that is, until I lose that blister and those toe nails are clear again.

I heard this in the boiler room. . .

"Well, all the fans are checked."

"Yes, but who wants plaid fans?"

Rod York, the "Boy Wonder" of the engineers at College St. Campus, was married on May 15. He and his bride, Donna, honeymooned in the Ottawa area.

Funny, Pierre didn't honeymoon in THAT area.

Nothing is really work — that is, unless you would rather be doing something else.

FOR BETTER PHOTOGRAPHY

by PETER CARR-LOCKE

Here is a list that if followed should improve some of your holiday slides or prints and maybe eliminate a few of the disappointments experienced when getting your slides or prints back after a holiday.

* If you buy a new camera, practise with it first before going on holiday. Try a few films through it first and make sure you know how to operate it and that the camera is working properly. A fairly cheap way of doing this is to shoot a roll of black and white film first as this is cheaper than colour.

* Buy film where you leave on holiday to ensure you have enough of the brand with which you are familiar. Film can be stored in a fridge in a polythene bag (in case of defrosting); however be sure to let the film warm up to room temperature before using.

* To avoid confusion as to what film you are using, tape the end of the carton to the back of camera, this also helps to distinguish between colour and black and white. An easy way to remember the difference between negative and colour film that gives you prints and colour reversal film that is developed as slides is to remember the slides come from films ending in "chrome" such as Kodachrome, Agfachrome, Dynachrome, Anscochrome etc. and negatives yielding colour prints come from films ending in "colour" such as Kodacolor, Ektacolor (also a Kodak product) Agfacolor etc.

* Probably the most important thing about taking photographs is to take plenty of them. The cost of film in comparison with opportunity is cheap. Imagine if the moon astronauts pictures didn't turn out, it would cost more than a roll or two of film to go back and retake them, so they took a few hundred. Remember also that any photographs you take are very hard to repeat due to the constant changes in light, seasons etc.

* Compose your pictures carefully. Try framing your subject in a doorway or archway or trees, look at the foreground before shooting and check the background. Avoid standing people in front of trees and having trees growing out of their heads. Try to balance the picture, remember you, not the subject are in control of the situation.

* Move in close on your subject. If you are taking a picture of your girlfriend on the beach, make sure you get girlfriend and not beach. Too many times photographs of people are so hard to recognize due to the large expanse of foreground.

* Don't wait for the sun to take pictures. A cloudy day can yield some beautiful soft even light for portraits.

* Remember that flash is only effective at distances up to about 20 feet. Each year it causes some amusement to see flash bulbs going off in the grey section at Maple Leaf Gardens. You will probably be taking a well exposed picture of the six rows in front of you but that is all. If you find you get a picture of the game anyway, then probably you didn't need flash in the first place and there is enough available light.

There are many more easy-to-follow hints to improve your photographs available from Kodak or any large camera store. Many pamphlets are free or at most cost \$1.50-\$2.00 which is pretty good for a small text book. A complete list of literature available can be obtained by phoning Canadian Kodak, and asking for the 1971 Index to Kodak Technical Information which is free and contains description and prices of all publications from Kodak.

LUNCHEON NEWS

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ASK RON ABOUT THOSE

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SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL GUNFIGHTER

This is a very hilarious comedy western with James Garner, Harry Morgan, Jack Elam, Suzanne Pleshett and other great actors and actress who you will enjoy. This movie is about a race to the 'motherlode of the mines' in a small town. Jack Elam plays the part of a very harmless and goofy sort of person but finds himself known as Swiftly, with the fastest gun around. Actually he was impersonating the real Swiftly through no choice of his own. Meanwhile James Garner, who plays the real cool guy from New York, makes a little money from the local swindlers just by keeping up Swiftly's reputation in the town. It gets very interesting when news that the real Swiftly is coming to town.

Make sure you don't miss this movie. I know you will enjoy it as much as I did. You can find this movie at the Uptown theatre at Yonge and Queen this week.

L.G.



BANANAS

There's not too much that I can say about this movie because it was just so funny that it would be very difficult to write it down on paper. Woody Allen is the Star of the show so if you have ever seen any pictures with him in them, you'll know what type of character he is. This movie has a few very touching and emotional parts in it but in no time at all Woody Allen can put the audience in stitches from his actions performed in 'Bananas'. It is playing at the Uptown 1 theatre at Yonge and Bloor. I suggest you make this your first stop at the movies this week if you care at all for a very entertaining evening.

L.G.

YOUR VIEWS

by Lyndy Gilbert

We would like a little more participation from you students, than we've been getting lately - Here's your chance to speak your mind on different Topics that the Globe Staff have selected.

Each story that is submitted will be read very carefully and the one that is most interesting will be printed in our next edition. Be sure to put your name, address, phone number, and class and campus on your article.

Look for the topics in each issue of this paper. If you have a topic that you would like to see printed, send it along with your story to the Globe office, Room 409, Teraulay Campus. This is your paper - help support it!

Our Topic for this month's issue is: "If you had one day to live again, what day would it be?"

The Globe thanks CHUM for assisting with their past topics which were used on the John Gilbert talk show.

"TWO THEATRE TICKETS FOR THE WINNER"

CONTENT — STEEL & CONCRETE

Ontario Place is exciting architecture, and Audio Visual Techniques are having a field day. The appeal is to the senses, the mood and the immediate and less to the intellect. In striving for this, one wonders at the logic of developing the ultimate in visual projections only to carom them off football practice dummies and oversize breast-like balloons. And one wonders what the practice dummies do to little old ladies' hats.

The four multi-media exhibits depict Ontario's historical origins and achievements. Top billing goes to Explosions, one of the four, which is a ten-minute history of the province's economic development. A sound track, four movies and eighty slide projectors are synchronized to yield a stimulating and interesting panorama of Ontario's history. Realism is provided as a particular slide screen is rolled back to reveal an actual artifact of that time period.

Seasons of the Mind, a production by Peter Pearson and Michael Milne, takes us via Cinespheres' big screen - and it is a big screen - to Eastern Ontario, past and present. It is very rustic, earthy, historical, and especially for those familiar with the particular scene. But for the more worldly it may be of limited interest. There are great visual effects often employing silhouettes. Marvelous feats of technology but as art Michaelangelo and Vincent Van Gough are yet to be threatened.

Ontario Place is a fascinating place to visit but for lasting entertainment interest we are anxious to know what is programmed in the Open Air Forum.

And before we forget - make water before crossing the water to Ontario Place - facilities are limited.

G.S.

GEORGE BROWN DAY

June 11th, 1971 - Toronto Island

FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT YOUR SAC OFFICE

The creation of the Fur Course, the special fur banner, here held by two of the students, which was presented by the ladies of Toronto ORT to the Lieut. Governor of Ontario.

Left to Right: Mrs. Eme Gotz, Pres. Toronto ORT; Gordon Lennie: His Honour, Mr. McDonald, Lieut. Gov. of Ontario; The Honourable John White, Minister of University Affairs; Fred Bonnell; Gordon Armstrong, Vice Pres. George Brown College.

photo by Doug Frickleton

DRAMA — DEAD OR ALIVE

by ED NEGRIDGE

This is a sketch of the Swan Theatre, built in London in 1594. The sketch was done by a visiting Dutchman who was impressed with the Elizabethan Theatres - the stage for which Shakespeare created. It was subsequently lost and not rediscovered until 1888 and is now regarded as the most important piece of evidence about the nature of Shakespeare's stage by those who are seriously attempting to re-discover our dramatic heritage.

Many will probably regard the drawing and say, "So what?" The answer of course, is that it is this type of discovery, this type of evidence, that is our only hope of rescuing Shakespeare, the greatest dramatist of all time, from the dusty closets where he has been confined for decades by learned academics and erudite critics trained in English Departments in universities throughout the land. Each one of us can remember the boring, stifling experience in high school when the English teacher droned on and on about Hamlet's indecision or Macbeth's villainy. When we are told that Shakespeare was greatly loved in his own time, we found the conclusion incredible. Even the teacher didn't appear convinced.

With evidence like the Swan drawing, we can now challenge the academics who propagate the attitude that Shakespeare wrote in a closet. He wrote for a stage which was the instrument upon which he played just as surely as the piano was the instrument upon which Chopin played. Shakespeare was as well trained to play upon his stage as Chopin was to play upon his piano. To ask us to understand and love Shakespeare's plays without telling us about his stage, is to ask us to appreciate a great piano score without letting us see or hear a piano. Shakespeare never published. He wrote to play just as surely as any good composer writes to play, and this is the way we understand him best. The essential ingredients of great drama are the stage, the actor and the word. All else is superfluous. The drama itself is the record of man's soul just as surely as history chronicles are the records of man's deeds. Great drama, Shakespeare's drama, reveals that man's soul is greater than his deeds.



The Johannes de Witt Sketch of the London Swan Theatre (abt. 1596), as copied by Arend van Buchell.



photo by doug frickleton



THE BOB SMITH'S NEW ALBUM LIVE AT THE DERBY

Will Soon Be Released
At Your Local Record Store!

GET ONE SOON!

ONTARIO STUDENT AWARDS PROGRAM

To tell you that if you want to apply for an Ontario Student Award next year, you should fill in an application form and submit it to the Student Awards Office, 500 MacPherson Avenue, before the summer holidays. Application forms will be available early in April. What's in it for you? Simple. The sooner you get your application in, the sooner you will know the amount of your award.



AWARD FOR MR. DRAKE

Vincent Drake, the Athletic Director for George Brown College has been presented with a silver pin by the Premier of Ontario for his contribution to team handball at the Sport Achievement Awards held in Toronto on May 4th.

Mr. Drake has also been chosen to conduct a

football clinic for young boys resident in North York. This clinic will be a prelude to a football league being formed for the young boys of North York. Many of you might be interested to note that Mr. Drake had a fine professional football career with, among others, Winnipeg and Regina in the late 50's and 60's.

NEW OCAA MEMBERS

The O.C.A.A. has accepted the following colleges as playing members: Sir Sanford Fleming — two campuses, Peterborough and Lindsay, Northern College — Porcupine, St. Lawrence — Brockville and

Rouyn-Noranda. The addition of these four new members gives the O.C.A.A. the honour of being the largest community college athletic association in North America.

SPORTS BRIEFS

LADIES'

The George Brown College Women will enter in two varsity sports, Volleyball and Basketball. Volleyball will be played on a tournament type basis with the league consisting of 7 colleges. George Brown College will host their tournament at Ryerson on

November 13, 1971. The same type set-up will apply for basketball and George Brown College will host their tournament on February 25 & 26, 1972. Competing will be Lambton College, Conestoga, Niagara College and George Brown College.

GBC SOCCER

This year George Brown College Soccer Team will be participating in the eastern division comprised of the following teams: Geo. Brown, Conestoga, Sheridan, Centennial and Seneca Colleges. The schedule of games has now been released. The Georges Brown College Home Games will be played at Stanley Park with game time at 3:30 p.m. Support the home team on the following dates:

September 29

Geo. Brown v. Sheridan

October 7

Geo. Brown v. Conestoga

October 14

Geo. Brown v. Seneca

October 25

Geo. Brown v. Centennial.

Other dates when support would be most welcomed are: September 23 at Conestoga College, Game Time: 4:00 p.m., October 4 at Sheridan College, Game Time: 5:00 p.m., October 22 at Centennial College, Game Time: 3:30 p.m., and October 27 at Seneca College, Game Time: 3:30 p.m.

TOURNAMENT

George Brown College will now enter O.C.A.A. Tournament type sports. If sufficient interest is shown by the students the Athletic Department will sanction the sending of students to represent the College in the following: Golf, Tennis, Judo, Curling, and Bowling. George Brown College has been awarded the right to host the following tournament type sports: Table tennis and Archery to be held on March 4th, 1972. The teams sent to represent George Brown at the various tournaments will be compiled by means of a playoff between George Brown students with the winning teams or persons going to the O.C.A.A. Tournament. If considerable interest is not shown no student or team will be sent as college representatives.



chess ANYONE

IN GEORGE BROWN COLLEGE



by Peter Mocharsky

These are the pictures and the results of the inter GBC Campus' Chess Tournament that took place on May 27, at the Nassau Campus. It was a great success thanks to the tournament director, Graham Newton, for his persistence and patience.

The winner of the tournament for 1971 at George Brown College was a charming lady, Mrs. Smilja Vujosevic. She had 7 wins and 1 loss. However, I managed second place, I must add hastily, to spoil your perfect record. All I have to say on behalf of the boys, is wait until next time. I am extending my congratulations to you Smilja, it was a great tournament.



If. to rt. Mrs. Smilja Vujosevic, GBC Champ; Graham Newton; and 2nd place winner Peter Mocharsky.

FACULTY GOLF

John MacIntyre of Kensington Campus led the largest field ever at the recent George Brown College Faculty Golf Tournament held at Upland Golf and Country Club.

John topped the field of 70 with a low gross of 76 and became the first winner of the Gerry Allen Trophy, donated by Keele Faculty. John Herrington also of Kensington topped the field with a low net of 72.

Faculty will be represented at the Provincial Faculty Tournament at London in June by J. Houghton, John MacIntyre, Ken MacLennan and Bert Shaw as the first team with Bill Ward, Brian Emery, Ray MacPherson and John Low serving on the alternative slate.



Photo by Doug Forrester

Taken at the High Park Free Concert two weeks ago. Story on Page 1.

Athletic Budget Approved

The Athletic Department has announced that the budget for the forthcoming year has now been officially approved. The Athletic Department is proud to announce that due to the acceptance of the 71-72 Budget George Brown College will now participate in both basketball and ice hockey on an exhibition basis. It is hoped that basketball & hockey will be played on a limited exhibition basis the first year to determine the relative merit of full participation in the 1972-73 season. With the approval of the budget comes the approval for additional athletic help. With the addition of a full-time athletic instructor at the Teraville Campus it is felt that the technicians will take advantage of his presence and participate in the full intramural and recreational programs.

Floor Hockey

Once again the gym at Nassau is filled with the sounds of floor hockey games.

A new intake of apprentices on May 3 resulted in two divisions of floor hockey. Each division consists of eight teams. At present Division "A" is led by the welding specialists with four wins. Following close behind are the sheet-metal Adv. with three wins. The Division "B" leaders are Steamfitting Int. A. League play is scheduled to end on May 27, with the playoffs tentatively scheduled for Monday, May 31, 1971.

Golden Moments

He: I have the body of a sixteen year old.
She: Better give it back. You're wrinkling it.

— Ever been chased by a moose?
No. But once I had to run home from a stag.

Molson Golden **Good Smooth Ale**

DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING?

SPORT BRIEFS

George Brown Volleyball schedule will not be completed until the O.C.A.A. Fall meeting. Athletic Director Vincent Drake refused to accept the original schedule as it necessitated too much

travelling for great distances, too often, for the George Brown Team in the Division in which it had been entered. Mr. Drake is hopeful that this will be rectified.